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guns poured shrapnel and explosives into the city, and airship raids created frequent diversion.

From midnight until dawn, the roar of guns and the dull explosions of shells with a spattering of infantry fire were uninterrupted. There was a little respite in the morning, but toward noon the fire was resumed with increased fury. From that time there was no let-up.

Fully fifty thousand refugees from Antwerp fled to Rotterdam in Holland, twenty-five miles away. They waited and listened all Thursday night, while the sky reddened with flames, and the dull boom of big guns was constant.

Oil tanks ignited.

Oil tanks along the river front were the first to blaze. It is estimated that the Germans had in play 200 guns of all calibers up to the dread 42-centimeter cannon that demolished Liege, Namur, and Maastricht. They poured destruction upon the great seaport.

Oil tanks along the river bank were the first to go. They flared up early Thursday morning, sending out a red glow and a great cloud of black smoke that hung above the city. Flaming yellow flames were added here and there as exploding shells fired dwellings or public buildings.

Refugees said that the great Southern railway station was among the first buildings to go. It was destroyed completely. The palace of justice, Antwerp's law courts building, the hippodrome, and other great buildings were shattered.

The populace, those who could not escape, took refuge in cellars, preferring to face the danger of their homes falling in upon them, rather than the terrifying death-dealing explosive shells and bombs.

During the night, Zeppelins hovered above the city, most of them being believed to have range signals to the German batteries, but many of them dropping bombs intermittently with awesome effect.

In the surrounding country, villages, scattered between the three rings of fortifications, suffered heavily. Stray shells wrought havoc and many of them were filled by exploding shells, sending up a column of smoke to add to the pall that still hangs over Antwerp.

Throughout it all the men who fought so valiantly at Liege, Namur and Maastricht, Belgium's finest, who have tasted the bitterness of defeat after defeat, kept on in desperation. They were the German soldiers, but in vain. Their ranks thinned rapidly.

Wreckage Buried Men.

They worked their guns in the fortifications until guns and men were buried under the wreckage. British naval guns encircling the inner forts and the howitzers about the city were still barking back defiance, when the surrender came.

The German advance was irresistible, however. Some of the forts about Antwerp still hold against them, but they are isolated.

Some of the outer forts, Waelhem, Boeschem, and others in the outer ring, show nothing but great holes in the ground, filled with debris of crumpled concrete and masonry and twisted steel. Not a wall remains.

When these forts fell the German infantry, in a supreme effort, threw a force across the Scheldt under remarkable conditions. They were under the fire of the inner forts and the Belgian field guns. As fast as they advanced engineer forces with pontoons were slain, but they kept on coming. They reached the bank and held, but could make no progress. Then, throwing themselves on the river they swam across with their pontoons, while the river ran red about them.

In the bombardment of the city anti-bombardment flags prescribed by the Hague convention failed to save buildings used as hospitals, and the tales of refugees are harrowing.

The force that took Antwerp was a heavy one, far outnumbering the garrison. All of this force has not entered the city.

SENATE "MOVIES" WILL NOT BE SHOWN

Motion pictures of the Senate, which an enterprising individual succeeded in taking on Friday for what was said to be an educational purpose, will not be displayed.

The taking of the pictures in the Senate chamber was a breaking of all precedents. Senator Overman, chairman of the Rules Committee, arose on the floor and said no consent had been given by the Rules Committee to use the chamber for that purpose.

Vice President Marshall took this as a criticism of himself and there was a short and animated discussion. The Vice President was plainly much annoyed.

If the chair had had the remotest idea that the Rules Committee had not given its consent, the pictures would not have been taken, said the Vice President.

The chairman of the Rules Committee was approached on the subject, but did not give his consent, and the majority of the members of the committee were out of town, said Senator Overman.

Calls On Higgins.

It appeared the motion picture operator had given it out that Sergeant-at-Arms Higgins had permitted it on the authority of the Vice President. This led the Vice President to call on Colonel Higgins in the presence of the Senate for an explanation. Colonel Higgins explained the secretary of the Vice President had come to him and said the Vice President was willing to have the pictures taken.

Vice President Marshall said he had not authorized it.

He took this to be an attempt to criticize the chair without any notice, said the Vice President, with some feeling.

The chair takes it as a public criticism. Under the circumstances notice will be given that the pictures are not to be used.

The scene in the Senate over the motion picture episode caused a great sensation. It was accentuated by the fact that Senator Overman, after the Vice President had given no authority, made the statement on the floor that Colonel Higgins had said to him that the Vice President had given the authority to have the pictures taken.

After the discussion on the floor, Senator Overman was called into the room of the Vice President and there was a sharp exchange between himself and Mr. Marshall.

Culmination of Trouble.

The trouble over the motion pictures is in reality the culmination of difficulties between the Vice President and some of the Senate Democratic leaders. In many quarters it was predicted this afternoon that this was far from being the last of the trouble, and that more would be heard of it.

The Senate scenes, which were taken by the operator on Friday, were obtained a short time prior to the regular meeting of the Senate. The Vice President was in the chair, and a number of the usual phases of Senate proceedings were represented. The pages were present and bills were introduced.

Members of the Senate press gallery in operation were also obtained. This morning, in pursuance of the same plan, the pages were drilled and the swam in a boxing match, and they went through various performances for the edification of the motion picture operator.

Douglas Seelye, the smallest page in the Senate, had his picture taken while shaking hands with Senator Ollie James of Kentucky, the biggest member of the Senate.

Children's Aid Society Planning Relief Work

To reorganize the Children's Aid Society and make plans to relieve war orphans in Europe, charity workers are meeting in the auditorium of Woodward & Lothrop's department store, Eleventh and P streets northwest, this afternoon.

A series of luncheons and dinners, the proceeds of which shall go to the sufferers in one plan being considered.

The auditorium will be open every Saturday afternoon during October, and those who attend will be asked to bring material to make useful garments for the needy little ones in the war zone.

These contributions will be sent to Europe on a vessel which will be loaned by the Navy Department.

Many children throughout the city are working up an interest among their little companions in the Child's Helping Hand Club, organized by Miss Genevieve Pyle, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. D. E. Pyle, Fourteenth and I streets northwest. Any child may become a member of the club by the payment of a nickel, which will go into the fund for the orphans of the great war.

Living Sea Breaks On Wall of Steel

(Continued from First Page.)

and five successive skirmish lines, separated by intervals of from twenty to fifty yards, swept forward. Some of them came into range of the German trench fire almost at once. These lines began to wilt and thin out. Others were able to make a considerable advance under cover. The smoke of the burning village gave a grateful protection to several regiments. But on they came, all along the line, protected and unprotected alike, rushing forward with a yell, pausing, firing and advancing again.

From the outset of the advance, the German artillery, ignoring for the moment the Russian artillery action, began shelling the on-rushing mass with wonderfully timed shrapnel, which burst low above the advancing lines and tore sickening gaps.

But the Russian line never stopped. For the third time in two days they came tearing on, with no indication of having been affected by the terrible consequences of the two previous charges. As a spectacle, the whole thing was maddening. I found my heart thumping like a hammer, and with no weapon more formidable than a pair of binoculars I was mentally fighting as hard as the men with the guns. For the first time I sensed the intoxication of battle and learned the secret of the smiles on the faces of the battlefields' dead.

RUSH INTO RANGE.

On came the Slav swarm—into the range of the German trenches, with wild yells and never a waver. Russian battle flags—the first I had seen—appeared in the front of the charging ranks. The advance line thinned and the second line moved up. Nearer and nearer they swept toward the German positions. And then came a new sight! A few seconds later came a new sound. First I saw a sudden, almost grotesque, melting of the advancing line. It was different from anything that had taken place before. The men literally went down like dominoes in a row. Those who kept their feet were hurled back as though by a terrible gust of wind. Almost in the second that I pondered, puzzled, the staccato rattle of machine guns reached us. My ear answered the query of my eye.

For the first time the advancing lines hesitated apparently bewildered. Mounted officers dashed along the line urging the men forward. Horses fell with the men. I saw a dozen riderless horses dashing madly through the lines, adding a new terror. Another horse was obviously running away with his officer-rider. The crucial period for the section of the charge on which I had riveted my attention probably lasted less than a minute. To my throbbing brain it seemed an hour. Then, with the withering fire raking them even as they faltered, the lines broke. Panic ensued. It was every man for himself. The entire Russian charge turned and went tearing back to cover and the shelter of the Russian trenches.

I swept the entire line of the Russian advance with my glasses—as far as it was visible from our position. The whole advance of the enemy was in retreat, making for its entrenched positions.

After the assault had failed and the battle had resumed its normal trend, I swept the field with my glasses. The dead were everywhere. They were not piled up, but were strewn over acres.

More horrible than the sight of the dead, though, were the other pictures brought up by the glasses. Squirming, tottering writhing figures everywhere! The wounded! All who could stumble or crawl were working their way back toward their own lines or back to the friendly cover of hills or wooded spots. But there appeared to be hundreds to whom was denied even this hope, hundreds doomed to lie there in the open, with wounds unwashed and undressed, suffering from thirst and hunger until the merciful shadows of darkness made possible their rescue—by the good Samaritans of the hospital corps, who are tonight gleaming that field of death for the third time since Sunday.

MOVE ALING GERMAN LINES.

After the charge we moved along back of the German lines at a safe distance and found the hospital corps bringing back the German wounded. The number of these was comparatively slight, due to the strongly entrenched positions they had occupied. Nearly all the wounded were hit by shrapnel as they lay in the trenches.

After a tour along the rear of the German position, where we saw the reserves, ammunition and supply wagons all drawn up in close formation, with the hospital corps in the extreme rear, we moved up until directly behind the German trenches.

The artillerymen had resumed their duel, and as we came up in the lee of the outbuildings of a deserted farmhouse a shell struck and fired the farmhouse immediately in front of us. As we paused to see if the shot was a chance one, or if the Russian gunners had actually got the range, a regiment of fresh reserves, young men, who

had just come up from the west, passed us on their way to get their baptism of fire.

Their demeanor was more suggestive of a group of college students going to a football game than the serious business on which they were bent. They were singing and laughing, and as they went by a noncommissioned officer inquired rather ruefully whether there were any Russians left for them.

As we stood on a slight rise overlooking about three miles of the battle front, a staff officer came dashing toward us, yelling and pointing to something behind us. We turned in time to see a shell burst 800 yards away. A few seconds later another dropped about 500 yards; then about 300. When one broke 200 yards away we understood the officer's frantic gesticulations. We took it down the hill on the dead run to cover, and a moment later a shell burst with terrific force on the very spot on which we had stood, furnishing a splendid target in the open field.

As we worked our way slowly through a dense wood in the direction of the German trenches, we were almost deafened by the shriek and crash of bursting shells sweeping overhead as the Russian gunners felt out the German position in an effort to locate a German ammunition train 300 yards to our right, where it had probably been sighted by a Russian aeroplane.

Throughout the day we watched the fight waged from the opposing trenches and by the artillery. The German forces seemed content to hold their present position for the time being and, barring a few outpost skirmishes, made no serious offensive moves.

Suddenly at sundown the fighting cleared as if by mutual agreement. An outpost, really only a re-enforced picket line, was thrown out ahead of the German line and the work of removing the dead and wounded, who could not be moved under fire, was rushed along. Within an hour after the day's firing had ceased, the German trenches were cleaned up and the work of bringing up the supplies and ammunition for tomorrow's conflict was under way.

As I write this I can see occasional flashes of light like the flare of giant fireflies over the scene of the Russian charge—the flashes of small electrical lamps in the hands of the Russian hospital corps.

I'm glad I don't have to look at what the flashes reveal out there in the night.

REVENUE MEASURE ASSAILED BY JONES

In a speech in the Senate on the war tax bill today, Senator Jones declared it was proposed to increase the taxes of the people both by a war tax and by allowing the railroads to increase their freight rates, which amounted to a tax on the people. He said this was the Democratic way of reducing the high cost of living. Senator Jones blamed the Democrats both for the situation that made the railroads ask more revenue and for the policy of imposing high-

er taxes in order to allow the banks to use the public moneys now deposited with them.

Discussion of the war tax bill is expected to be continuous until the bill is passed. When the Alaskan bill was disposed of today, Senator Simmons defended the bill.

Passage is expected in time to allow Congress to adjourn a week from today. At the most, the session is expected to last no longer than October 20.

Funeral Rites Tomorrow For Marietta Petrohl

Funeral services will be held tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock, at 1227 Fourth street northwest, for Marietta P. Petrohl, the eight-month-old daughter of P. and Pauline Petrohl, who died Friday morning of inflammation of the stomach.

BALL PLAYER AND YOUNG WOMEN HURT

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Oct. 10.—Earl Hamilton, pitcher for the St. Louis Browns, and five young women were seriously injured, one of them probably fatally, here early today when Hamilton's automobile crashed into a partition on Eads bridge across the Mississippi river, and was wrecked.

Miss Pearl Kelley, twenty-five, hurled from the automobile, dropped through a hole in the bridge flooring to a railroad yard twenty feet below. She received injuries which it is believed will cause her death.

Hamilton suffered fractures of three ribs. The automobile was presented to Hamilton by the local Federal League team when efforts were being made to get him to sign a Federal contract.

The names of the other women in the car were Misses Rose Burk, nineteen; Evelyn Redford, twenty; Nellie Waas, thirty; and Mrs. Anna Kelly, twenty-nine.

Today's War Summary

By JOHN EDWIN NEVIN.

BELGIUM—Antwerp surrendered to Germans following ten days bombardment. Main Belgium army escaped bottling up. German forces crossed Scheldt in evident attempt to cut off Belgians' retreat.

GERMANY—Flanking movement against French left wing continuing with good progress for Germans. East Poland line holds firmly despite vigorous Russian attacks which are repulsed with heavy losses to the Russians.

FRANCE—Allies' left engaged at several points in vigorous engagements, but have won several important positions, notably north of the Oise. Progress also reported in Woerthe region.

ENGLAND—Fall of Antwerp causes increased apprehension. Germany's present determination is to obtain Belgian support for base of operations against England.

RUSSIA—War office declares important railway junction in East Prussia captured, and Russian arms continue successful in Galicia.

MEXICAN ELECTION SURE IN NOVEMBER

Carranza's Forces Strong Enough, Says High Authority.

Although Villa may force another revolution in Mexico, it will not interfere with the general elections in November, it is said by a high authority today. Carranza has 180,000 soldiers ready to oppose Villa and his 24,000 followers, it is declared, if Villa compels a recourse to arms after the conference at Aguas Calientes.

Before the split, Carranza, through his officers, had a census of the soldiers in Mexico, and found that the provisional government had over four times as many troops as Villa, it is said. In addition to this strength, it was learned by Carranza that Villa's troops were concentrated in one state north of Mexico City and that strong constitutionalist forces were on three sides of this territory.

Although the administration hopes that the difficulty between Villa and Carranza may be adjusted, some Mexican authorities express the opinion today that the two armies would be fighting by next week. They said, however, that even if Carranza was forced to march against Villa, this step would not interfere with Carranza's plans for an election in November to select an entire set of government officials.

Carranza is willing, according to this authority, to make every possible sacrifice to bring about peace. Secretary of War Garrison said today that the withdrawal of the troops from Vera Cruz, but that it is certain they will not be moved tomorrow, the time tentatively set as the earliest possible date for evacuation.

McAdoo Opposes Plan For Loan to Cotton Men

Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo is opposed to the plan for a loan to the cotton growers of the south. He has made his position plain in a letter to Congressman Henry, of Texas, who was fathering the plan for a loan of \$50,000,000 to the cotton growers.

Secretary McAdoo in his letter declared that such aid could not be given the cotton men unless those who dealt in naval stores, tobacco, copper and silver were equally provided for. We cannot, he declared, aid one industry and turn aside all others who are applying for help under Democratic policy of equal rights to all.

Following receipt of the letter from the cotton states, Congressmen drew a compromise plan calling for a loan of \$25,000,000.

A committee of St. Louis jobbers and bankers headed by Festus J. Wade is in conference today with the Federal reserve board to discuss the proposed loan.



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WEATHER REPORT.

The forecast for the District of Columbia—Unsettled tonight; Sunday probably showers.

Maryland—Unsettled tonight and Sunday; probably showers, gentle to moderate south winds.

Virginia—Unsettled tonight and Sunday; probably showers; moderate south winds.

TEMPERATURE.
The temperature today as registered at the United States Weather Bureau and Affairs:

U. S. BUREAU. AFFLECKS.
8 a. m. 62 8 a. m. 70
9 a. m. 62 9 a. m. 71
10 a. m. 62 10 a. m. 72
11 a. m. 62 11 a. m. 73
12 noon 62 12 noon 74
1 p. m. 62 1 p. m. 74
2 p. m. 62 2 p. m. 75

TIDE TABLE.
High tide—11:35 a. m.
Low tide—5:12 a. m. and 6:05 p. m.

SUN TABLE.
Sun rises—6:54 Sun sets—5:36